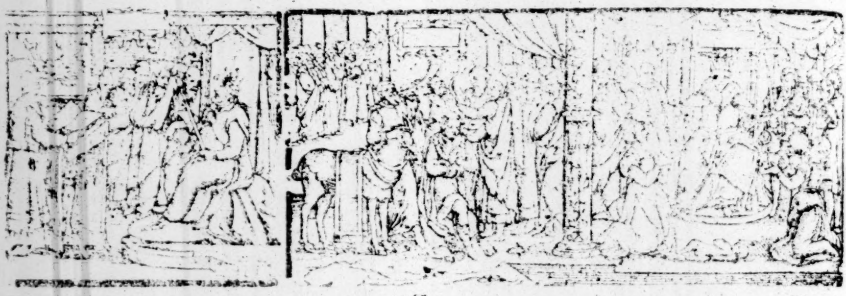
# Londons Lotterie:

With an incouragement to the furtherance thereof, for the good of *Virginia*, and the benefite of this our native Countrie: wishing good fortune to all that venture in the same.

To the tune of Lusty Gallant.



LOndon, that thou remeins long,
most worth a gallant minde:
Plenty, peace, and pleasures store,
in thee we dayly finde.
The Merchants of Virginia now,
have nobly tooke in hand,
The setting golden Lottery,
that erst was in this Land.

A gallant House well furnisht foorth,
with Gold and Silver Plate,
Three Shippes prepard with Prizes now,
set forth in greatest state.
To London, worthy Gentlemen,
goe venture there your coyne:
Good lucke standes now in readinesse,
your fortunes to advance.

It is to plant a Kingdome sure,
which is a charge prepounded:
God will assist Gods Church withall,
and bless the purpose well.
Then come you forth with willingnesse,
your hands and hearts agree:
Adventure prize there this,
I hope it will be free.

Our mighty King and Queene,
to grace the workes withall,
Of their great bounty and favours both,
are lotts of silver pall.
Our Princes nature Sonne Prince Henry he,
he lotts is not behinde:
The Lords of the Land likewise,
their lotts are forth assinde.

All sorts of this famous Lottery,
have made sweete and sweete,
When as the Pirates of England thus,
are hanged and beheaded.
Come Knights, come noble mindes
come venture now for Gold,
For sundry hopes, here bids you all,
take courage, and be bold.

Come Knights, and gallant Gentlemen,
put in your venturers all:
Let both rich daunt your shining mindes,
good fortune may befall:
Yee thinkes I see great numbers flocke,
and bring in fast their Coyne:
And Tradesmen now in loving sort,
their Houses all doe ioyne:

Heere Prizes are of great account,
not fine, plaine, and poore;
But unto Thousands doe surmount,
wherof there be some store:
And happely some men there be,
in gayning of the same,
May spend their dayes like Gentlemen,
in credite and good name.

As late we heere in London was,
some unto Riches brought;
Where many mended their estates,
when they full little thought:
Yet heere are greater Prizes farre,
as easily to be gained,
And valued to more thousand pounds,
then hath the first contained.

You London Merchants sending forth
your fortunes to the Sea,
Heere may you purchase Golden worth,
and Countries store this way.
Iehoveth God, contentes the King,
in venturing thus your store:
To plant that Land in government,
which never was before.

Full many a man that lives full bare,
and knowes no hopes of Gold,
For one small Crowne may get a share,
of twice two Thousand fold:
Then what is he that letes to try
his fortune in this kind,
When lucke & chance may make a man,
and thus great Riches find.

You Birdes that have but pennies small
to game your selves withall:
Cast in your Lotte with a thing good,
Goe in a good behalfe.
You Commons, and you wedded Wives
one lott's for Gamesters:
You may advance both poore and rich,
we hope all shall be theirs.

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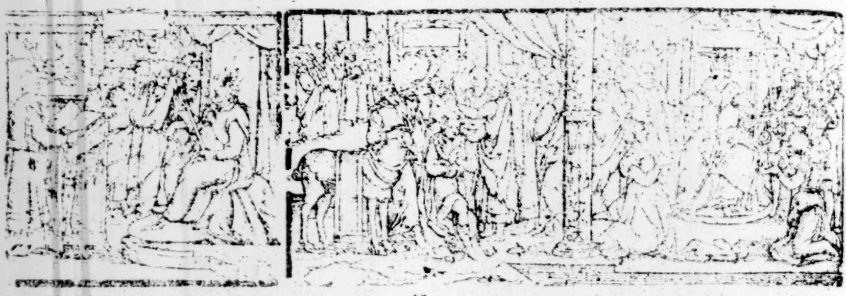

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Cast in your Lottes with willing hand,
Goe in, & speed in gainfull sort.
You Citizens, and you with wealth & Wives
one lott's for Company:
You may advance both Prince and realme,
& benefit the Countries thereby.

# The Second part of Londons Lotterie.

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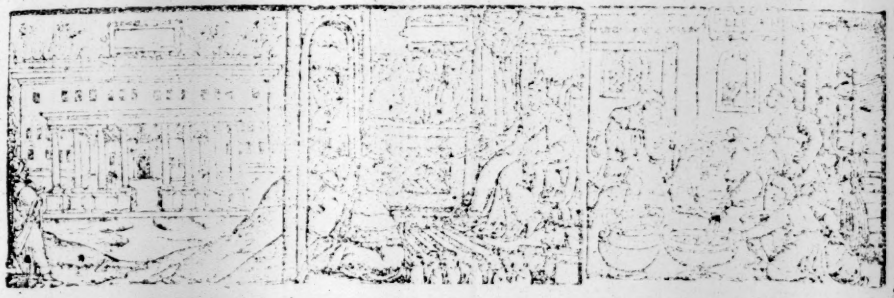

YOu Farmers and you Country men,
whom God hath blest with store,
To this good worke let helping hand,
and God will send you more:
What comes in loue, will prosper well,
and be redoubled harke:
And they that thus for Countrie doth,
can neuer liue in lacke.

The King, the Queene, a noble Prince,
giues courage to perswade:
The Peeres and Barrons of the Land,
hath not their loues denayde:
Court and Citie doth the like,
where willingly each man,
To builde vp fayre Virginias state,
performes the best he can.

The Merchants of the Esterne partes,
heere shewes both loue and care;
And ventures Gold with ioyfull heartes,
and thereof makes no spare.
Our gallant London Companies,
and Cities of high renowne,
Into Virginias Lottery,
leades freely many a Crowne.

For good intent all this is done,
and no man wrongd therein:
Then happy fortune be his mate,
the greatest Prize can win:
And happy fortune be their guides,
that nobly thus aduentures
The planting of this New found Land,
with cares, with cost, and paines.

Let no man thinke this bootlesse loade,
though he no Prize perceiue:
The furtherance to Virginia,
which God, no doubt will giue:
And in short time found to be that Land,
much to be commended:
So shall we thinke all well bestowd,
vpon this Lotterie.

Our peace doth much pleasure vs,
and breeds our wealth apace,
To this high praise all people runne,
performe it Subiects grace.

Good Countrymen be forward then,
and with your Talents stand,
Aduenture heere for good lucke sake,
and graunt your loues withall.

We ought not liue heere for our selues,
but for our Countries good:
And Countries good, is well knowne,
long hath this purpose stood:
For first, when Queene Elizabeth
heere liued, to much renowne,
This Land now call'd Virginia
by English-men was found.

Sir Gilbert, Drake, and others more,
gaue vs thereof first sight;
But followed now by noble minds,
with carefull course aright:
Desiring nothing for their paine,
but Countries loue and fauour:
Then reason calles our liberall aydes,
to this renowned labour.

Who knowes not England once was like
a Wildernesse and sauage place,
Till gouernment and life of men,
that wildnesse did deface:
And so Virginia may in time,
be made like England now;
Where long-loud peace and plenty both,
sits smiling on her brow.

Our King, the Land full long preserue,
the cause of all this pleasure:
The Queene, the Prince, and all his seed,
with dayes of longest measure:
And that Virginia likewise may proue
a Land of rich increase:
And Englands gouernment thereof,
good God let neuer cease.

FINIS.

Imprinted at London by Iohn Wolfe, for Henry Carre, and are to be sold at his shop neere to Sainct Andrewes Church without Aldgate.